

O Lord my strength and for-ti-tude Great love I owe to thee, Great love I owe to thee Thou
MAESTOSO.
 O Lord my strength and for-ti-tude Great love I owe to thee, Great love I owe to thee Thou
 art my eas-tle and de-fence In my ne-ces-si-ty: In thee I trust though pangs of
**CON
COMODO.**
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death Shall fill my heart with dread Shall fill Shall fill

Shall fill my heart with dread Shall fill my heart And

death Shall fill my heart with dread Shall fill Shall fill And tho - -

Shall fill my heart with dread Shall fill Shall fill Shall fill And

And tho I walk where snares of hell Around a bout me spread.

A round a bout are spread,

I walk where snares of hell Around a bout me spread.

tho

A round a bout me spread.

Unspotted are the ways of God
 His word is fully tried
 He is a sure defence to such
 As in his faith abide
 His saints beset with fearful need
 Pray'd for his help and grace
 And straightway their complaint he heard
 Out of his holy place

The Lord descended from above
 And how'd the heav'n's most high
 And underneath his wing he spread
 The darkness of the sky
 On Cherubim and Seraphim
 Full royally he rode
 And on the wings of mighty winds
 Came flying all abroad